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Tongues of Fire

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Tongues of Fire, Vol. 4, No. 18

Frank W. Sandford

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TONGUES OF FIRE

From the World's Evangelization Crusade on Apostolic Principles.

"Ye shall receive the power of the Holy Ghost coming upon you . . . and be witnesses unto me . . . unto the uttermost part of the earth"
"There appeared . . . tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them."

Vol. IV No. 18. Lisbon Falls, Maine, September 15, 1898.

Entered at the P. O. at Lisbon Falls, Me.,
as second-class mail matter.

"Beloved, I was constrained to write unto you exhorting you to contend earnestly for THE FAITH which was ONCE FOR ALL delivered unto the saints."—R.V.

Tongues of Fire

Is published semi-monthly in the interests of the speedy evangelization of the world on Apostolic Principles.

Editor, F. W. Sandford, Bible School, Lisbon Falls, Me.

PRICE \$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

In clubs of TEN, 50 cents.

In clubs of 25, for three months, 10 cts. This offer is open for trial subscriptions only.

These reductions are conditional upon the money and names being sent in at the same time.

Sent to foreign countries, 25 cents extra.

Subscriptions begin January, April, July or October. Back numbers sent.

Editorial.

THE BIBLE SCHOOL OPENS OCT. 3.

ALL those desiring to attend the coming year should make application *at once*. Applications will be considered in the order in which made. We asked for and Jehovah has given us 500 men and women of God. They are not yet present but are surely coming. Yesterday the Great and Mighty God made us to understand that He wished us to begin the erection of one end of a vast set of buildings at the rear of Shiloh six hundred feet in length by forty in width, the whole forming the three sides of a hollow square two stories high on the hill and four at the rear of the same. The immense courtyard will thus contain the birch grove and furnish a place for the gathering of thousands to hear the Everlasting Gospel during the summer gatherings. Every man or woman of God wishing to attend and choosing apostolic purity, power and persecution

should make application, furnishing recommendations as far as possible from servants of God. Circulars concerning the School sent to all desiring them. This is to be greatest school year America ever witnessed. We repeat what the Spirit whispered this morning, "Oh Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock, SHINE FORTH."

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION of the World's Evangelization Crusade on Apostolic Principles

WILL BE held, D. V., in Boston, Sept. 25th to Oct. 2nd at 33 Union Park. Should a change of plan be necessary on account of the crowds, notice of the same will be left at the above place. Evangelist Archer who came to this country with Mr. Sandford on his return from Jerusalem will probably be present and assist in making these days the most momentous this movement has thus far seen. W. N. Gleason writes he hopes to be present on his return from Palestine. Probably a company of workers from Shiloh will be present to enjoy the answers of their many prayers for Boston. It is expected that one or more men of God will be set apart to the gospel ministry Sunday P. M., Oct. 2d. God in His majesty is moving on and we call upon all the saints scattered abroad to unite in making this convention what the Camp-meeting at Durham proved to be, "Complete," full of God, and unspeakably glorious.

THE HOME COMING.

THE ARRIVAL of Brother Sandford Aug. 13 was hailed with joy. In the morning a telegram dated New York saying,

"Hallelujah"

informed us of his whereabouts. In the afternoon about three o'clock the bell was rung and the School assembled on the veranda to welcome home again one whom three months before they had so gladly sent forth from the same place. A song of greeting rung out as the long absent one appeared over the brow of the hill,

"Rejoice, rejoice, Good news comes o'er the sea." A moment later with a hearty "Praise the Lord" we grasped hands with our brother.

Like Jacob who passed over the Jordan with his staff and returned with two bands, our brother was not alone, but arrived with a company of saints who had come to us across the water and whom we were glad to welcome to Shiloh.

Stepping from the veranda into the vestibule we dropped on our knees, returning with full hearts to give the glory and thanksgiving to our Father who had so marvelously sent out from us, cared for, and returned to us again His servant.

Our hearts were touched with the fact that Brother Gleason who had accompanied Mr Sandford in his journey was not with him now but was still far away in the city of Jerusalem finishing the work which the Master had given him to do. A prayer went up for God to wonderfully bless him in his labor there. Let all the saints of God continue to hold him up in earnest prayer.

The greatest joy in the home coming was the knowledge of God's wonderful dealings with us all during the past three months. We realized that the trials and testings through which He had led each one, and the "large places" into which He had brought us had all tended to prepare us for the mightiest steps of faith ever yet undertaken. As our brother returned from his tour in foreign countries we could meet him with great gladness, rejoicing in the fact that the same mighty Teacher had enabled each to be true, and had gotten us ready as never before to reach out to the whole world. The same evening as we gathered after supper round the tables, Brother Sandford relating incidents of his journey and the students expressing their praise to God, who by the Spirit had strengthened them to win many glorious victories, the world-wide spirit in all was very marked. It was very evident that God is indeed reaching out after the nations. It was with unspeakable joy that we recognized the irresistible movings of God Almighty swallowing up every little thing and enlarging us to meet His expectation. Hallelujah! Blessed be His holy name forever! Let all the saints rejoice that God has brought our brother to us in the "fulness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ."—M. E. G.

BACK FROM JERUSALEM.

GOD'S mighty movings are beginning to be recognized even by the world, and even the secular press is writing up His wonderful works as seen in this place. People are coming to understand that "It is God" and the report is being scattered by the secular newspapers throughout the country and even in foreign lands that He is a God who answers prayer, when He can find people to believe Him. With a few changes of incorrect statements we publish the following account from the Lewiston Journal. It will give some incidents concerning Mr. Sandford's trip to and from Je-

rusalem as looked at from a worldly stand-point.

"SHILOH," Temple of the World's Crusade, Durham, Me., Aug., 24 (special.)

—Brother Sandford is back from Jerusalem. He is filled with more electrifying inspiration than when he went away. Therefore for a week there has been a season of great rejoicing among the saints on the great dome of the Durham sand hill. Services of praise and thanksgiving are almost constantly going on. At this season of the year the summer convention is in progress, marking the seventh anniversary of the commencement of the work.

Evangelist Sandford's return from the Holy City is the climax of one of the most remarkable foreign trips on record.

In the latter part of May of this year two men, Evangelist Sandford of the Temple of Shiloh and his co-worker W. N. Gleason, were told by God that they were to start at once for Jerusalem.

There was consternation in the temple.

Could this order to march be reality?

The words that came were "Jerusalem next."

But there were two great brick and stone buildings just at their inception. There were all the contracts with builders and business men to be signed. There were no hands in which to leave all these great projects except in the keeping of the country boys and girls who were at the school. What would become of these buildings? How would the bills be paid? There were some fourteen thousands of dollars involved in the construction of both structures and there were almost no funds on hand.

No wonder that some of the saints thought that the departure of their leader and his first lieutenant at such a time was suggested by malign influences rather than by godly.

But there was yet more to the embarrassments of the worthy saint. Neither he nor Mr. Gleason had money for the journey.

There was between them just seventy-seven dollars. Yet, so Mr. Sandford affirms with a candor that the listener finds irresistible, they were ordered by God to start on a certain day at a certain hour.

They did it.

The writer witnessed the start from the railroad station at Lisbon Falls. The evangelists rode down from Shiloh in the famous white chariot. The vehicle was crowded by disciples of the new faith and many others came on foot. When the train started all broke out into Hosannas and glad songs.

Away up across the river on the mighty sand hill gleamed the golden crown on the tower of Shiloh. Over it floated the great white banner, its gold letters "Victory" dimly flashing in the sun. From every window in the temple tower were twinkling white handkerchiefs, as the train drew along the curve under the river bank and went rattling out of sight down the Androscoggin valley. The scene of leave-taking and farewell was as jovial a send-off as though the travellers toward Jerusalem were away for a summer vacation with their pockets stuffed with bank notes, instead of being pil-

grims with less than sufficient funds to take them from Boston to Liverpool.

Thus they departed.

"Mr. Gleason has remained in Bethany. He is in charge of a 'Holy Ghost and Us' Bible School, the commencement of our work in the Holy Land. I have now a line of connection between America and Palestine. So thoroughly are my posts established that I could send an ignorant country girl in perfect safety from Shiloh here in Durham even to Bethany without an escort."

The details of Mr. Sandford's trip as he gives them in his familiar earnest tone and with a sincerity of faith, touching and impressive, are certainly remarkable details indeed. The ordinary man cannot understand how a person could undertake such an enterprise as this journey, under the circumstances that surrounded Mr. Sandford. It is no wonder that even the saints on Beulah Hill who are prepared for almost anything in the way of Divine Providence, are astonished by this latest feat of their leader.

Now Brother Sandford is back with 13,000 miles of travel behind him. He has not only, in a manner that seems miraculous, had ample funds supplied in some mysterious way for all his expenses, but he had been able to bring back to America with him ten people for most of whom funds were supplied through God.

"How did I do it?"

Brother Sandford repeated my query in his familiar impetuous fashion.

"I didn't do it. God did it. You'll have to ask Him. I only know that He told me to go. Barely gave me a day's notice. I went."

"I have always, since the day of my awakening to the truth, known God as a personal, individual God. I have realized that right along. I saw it in every step of the work. When He told me to go ahead and start the construction of Shiloh, I had only a few cents and a wheelbarrow, but I went ahead and there it stands to-day," said the Evangelist, pointing through the trees at the gold-crown aloft above the hill; "there it stands a monument to the Omnipotent God of Israel."

"Fear to start for Jerusalem with only seventy-seven dollars for two?"

"Have I anything to fear when God tells me to go? When He gives orders it's His business to look after the welfare of his errand-agent."

"Now I want to tell you that on that whole trip God was to me just as much of a personal being as you are, standing here talking with me. I conversed with Him all the time just as I am talking with you. If I wanted money I got it and bless the Lord I didn't have to wait for it."

"On the whole trip I wasn't pinched. I never missed a train or a connection on account of lack of funds. God told me to move on certain days and found the means for me to do it with."

"We traveled like sons of the King."

"What did I do?"

"Well, first I went to England—Liverpool. I went a stranger. But bless God I soon got acquainted. I had a wonderful reception. But here, you talk with Mr. Archer about it. Hear it from him."

Evangelist Archer is one of the party that accompanied Mr. Sandford home from England. He was never in America before. He has come over purposely to investigate the work of the Crusade. Evangelist Archer is a solidly-built, red-bearded Englishman, severely practical in his religious ideas. He is, however, enthusiastic in the matter of the "Holy Ghost and Us" movement.

"Mr. Sandford came to us in England a total stranger," said he, "but he found the people hungry for the teachings he brought. His success was simply wonderful. He took them by storm."

"I came to Liverpool on my way to Palestine, a stranger, but when I reached England on my return from Jerusalem, no king ever received a more royal welcome than I did in Liverpool."

"The most impressive occurrence during my trip abroad was my meeting with my old friend Sulieman Girby, the Syrian of Jaffa."

"This noble fellow was the one who saved my life at the time the Rev. T. H. Stacey and myself were shipwrecked on the rocks of Jaffa by the loss of the Russian Steamer Tchiatchoff. That was during our trip around the world undertaken seven years ago. Sulieman performed wonderful feats of heroism during that terrible morning in February and won our hearts by his devotion and unselfishness. 'I cannot explain to you how eagerly I longed to meet this noble fellow once again and how impatiently as we journeyed along the coast, I awaited our arrival at Jaffa. There on the wharf as our boatmen swept our craft up beside it, stood Sulieman, his honest face working with emotion as he saw me. I met him in eastern fashion with outstretched arms and we embraced shedding tears of joy.'

"Sulieman, though a young man, has become wealthy during the past few years and is one of the most respected men in the city. He lives in a fine residence near the beach and he entertained us in delightful fashion."

There is no gainsaying the fact that the Crusade is just now evolving in most remarkable fashion. Shiloh hill rings with the clatter of hammers. Down in the grove hour by hour, from among the dark pines, comes the sound of voices in constant praise and prayer.

Up in the lofty tower of Shiloh the continuous prayer goes on as it ever has since the first day of January, 1898. One person relieves another and night and day away up aloft there the unending petition continues.

Tuesday night I drove my horse up from the grove, past the Temple. The storm was on. All around the black horizon were flashes of blue flame, torches of violet light. From the barren height of Beulah the scene was weird.

I turned my eyes up to the tower of Shiloh. From the round head-lights of the window came a stream of mellow radiance. The cheering shafts lay out on the velvet darkness like broad, surplice bands. Though obliterated by the livid flashings of fire in the west for a moment, the mellow beams shown out once more, as the lightnings died away.

One needed not to be instructed in the tenets of the Temple of Shiloh to be comforted by a spectacle of that sort. As I drove down into the darkness of the Beulah road, I read to myself a parable illustrated by the fever-flittings of the lightning and the steady beam of the light in the tower. *And I, though of the world was glad of the consciousness that up on this bleak sand-hill in Durham there is an honest soul at prayer day and night.*"

THE CONVENTION.

BY M. E. GUPTILL.

BLESSED days! Wonderful days! Mighty days! For twelve glorious days the power of the Almighty God has prevailed in the midst of His assembled saints. In a more marvelous way than we have ever seen in any previous convention the people of God were brought together and continually held in the spirit of real unity. We are seeing that as the children of God come together on the right lines the prayer of Jesus is being answered, "that they all may be one." From the very beginning the spirit of unity swayed the entire audience. It was inexpressible joy to see the saints of the Lord of hosts begin to intelligently understand and enter into His mighty movings. Truly God Himself in this camp-meeting brought together a picked company with the real quality of soul in them to go on with Him. We recognized a steadfast settled determination to receive the Word of God and to enter into all its fulness which brought unspeakable gladness to our hearts, and the heart of Jesus, and will yet bring terror to the hosts of darkness.

Wednesday, Aug. 17. At 9 P. M., just seven years from the time when God began to speak to Mr. Sandford about His mighty movings, the opening service of the convention was held. God gave one word for the camp-meeting. That word was the word "COMPLETE." A talk on this word was the subject of the evening. Our completeness in Christ was made very real. All the incompleteness of the assembled saints was forever cast aside and their gaze turned from their own incompleteness to behold the matchless glory of the Lord, "and be changed into the same image," thenceforth "complete in Him."

Thursday, Aug. 18. Together with a goodly number of saints, the morning service was spent in waiting on God for the healing of sick ones all over the land. A large number testified to having at some time received the healing touch of our Lord. They testified to healing from scrofula, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, asthma, diphtheria and many other diseases.

In the afternoon a talk was given on the battle of Armageddon, Rev. 16: 14-16, or The Fulness of Time in which we live. Mr. Sandford spoke of his God-given call into this work seven years ago that very day; he spoke first of the purpose and plan of God in general, and then from the Word of God showed something of the awful scenes into which the coming years will usher us. Directly following the sermon a most impres-

sive service was held in the building for the sick now in the process of completion. The hearts of all present were deeply touched as Brother Holland related some of God's dealings with us during Mr. Sandford's absence, and still more deeply moved at an account of some of the real sacrifices for the building which had come from God's people, many of whom we had never seen. *Every bill up to date was reported paid.* Kneeling there in the presence of the God of miracles, the company took Him to complete the work which He had thus begun, and to supply the necessary funds at the exact time they should be needed. Since that hour He has most blessedly and wonderfully brought in hundreds of dollars for that purpose. *God never fails.*

The evening was spent in reviewing the seven past years of this work from the time of Mr. Sandford's call to the completion of this perfect number of years by his trip to Jerusalem and the worldwide work now opening up. Mrs. Sandford also spoke, much to the blessing of the people, concerning God's dealings during this time.

Friday, Aug. 19. "Wilt thou be made whole?" was the question put to the audience in the morning service. More than a score of weary, sick bodies were brought to the great Physician to be made whole. The presence of Jesus in the midst doing the work of healing just the same as "yesterday" in Galilee was very real. The dinner hour went by unheeded while the people tarried to give praise to Him in whom they had found completeness for their bodies.

The Fulness of the Blood was the subject taken up in the afternoon. With few exceptions the entire audience accepted and rejoiced in the seven-fold or "complete" application of the precious blood to their lives.

Saturday, Aug. 20. A most practical application of the Word "The love of money is the root of all evil" was made to the people as a preparation for the seven-fold work of the Spirit to follow the seven-fold work of the blood. God spoke, Jesus was satisfied, the Holy Ghost had His way, the people surrendered and went down before God to have this "evil root" extracted. After prayers the question was put, "How many *know* that the work has been done?" "I know it," from a young man in clear ringing tones. Others testified to the power of God in their lives along this line. It was a real victory and meant much for them, for God and the world. The subject the Fulness of the Spirit was taken up in the afternoon with great blessing.

Sunday, Aug. 21. The Fulness of Israel. What a day! Jehovah, the God of Israel was with us. How the eyes of the entire company seemingly, opened to the fact that the Anglo-Saxon race in England and the United States are God's chosen people who have received His marvelous blessings. It was clear; it was convincing; it was wonderful. The people saw, believed and gave glory to the God of our fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Truly the God of Israel is arising, and the people, finding out who they are, are beginning to recognize His mighty movings.

Monday, Aug. 22. The Fulness of the Gentiles followed the Fulness of Israel, which we had on Sun-

day. There was a most wonderful sweep in God. When the audience saw in God's word that "all the Gentiles upon whom my name is called" should "seek after the Lord" and that it is Israel who should cause them to seek Him, the very faith of God caused them to *take* in prayer that every Gentile upon whom the name of the Lord is called should be saved.

"The Lord God has made bare His holy arm in the eyes of all nations, and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God." Praise Jehovah that Israel is awakening to the fact that they have the privilege of really taking the Gentiles for their God!

Tuesday, Aug. 23. The Fulness of Patience was the theme in the morning. The convention stood in faith for completeness on the line of real endurance.

Wednesday, Aug. 24. The Fulness of Love. A mighty day! Entering into the completeness of the love of God. How the saints reveled in the delights of this love of their Father. The mighty love of Jesus was felt over the entire campground till the personal littleness, insignificance and unlovliness of each one was fairly drowned in the knowledge of the love that God has to us. They came to understand something of the love that is strong, the love that is true, the love that is just, the love that commends itself to God because of surrendering to His Word, the love that makes a

channel of the soul through which to reach others, the love that is in the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, eternal, everlasting.

Thursday, Aug. 25. The Fullness of Healing. Six hours of waiting on God in fasting and prayer. God Himself met the waiting people. About a score were anointed for healing that not only their spirits but their bodies might be complete in Him. The testimony given by a brother who had a cataract forming over one eye shows how God expects His people to be *complete* physically. He said, "It gave me very little trouble so I didn't think much about it, but the Lord made it so plain to me that the blood would take that cataract off. Jesus *wanted* to take it off. He said to me coming up the hill. "*Don't disappoint Me*". I was late at the service but again, He said, "*Don't disappoint Me*." I complied with His will. Then I said, "Are you satisfied?" and He said. "I am satisfied."

A lady who had a bad stomach trouble for a long time, testified that the Lord had convicted her on the use of tea and pork, that she had left them off and was now "perfectly well." Many other testimonies were given to the glory of God. One young woman from Nova Scotia anointed for a serious illness said, "The doctor declared that three ribs must be removed or *I should die*, but *God said they lied*."

Friday Aug. 26. A very blessed day was spent with God, under the pines, in looking throughout the Bible with the thought of our fullness in every point. Complete in all things! The thought of absolute completeness, no failure anywhere, makes the heart of God's true people full of courage. As one Christian worker from California said, "What I have heard here is like fire in my bones. I have thought that we must always come *just a little* short of absolute victory but I see now that there is *complete, sweeping, victory* for all."

Saturday, Aug. 27. The Fulness of Revelation.

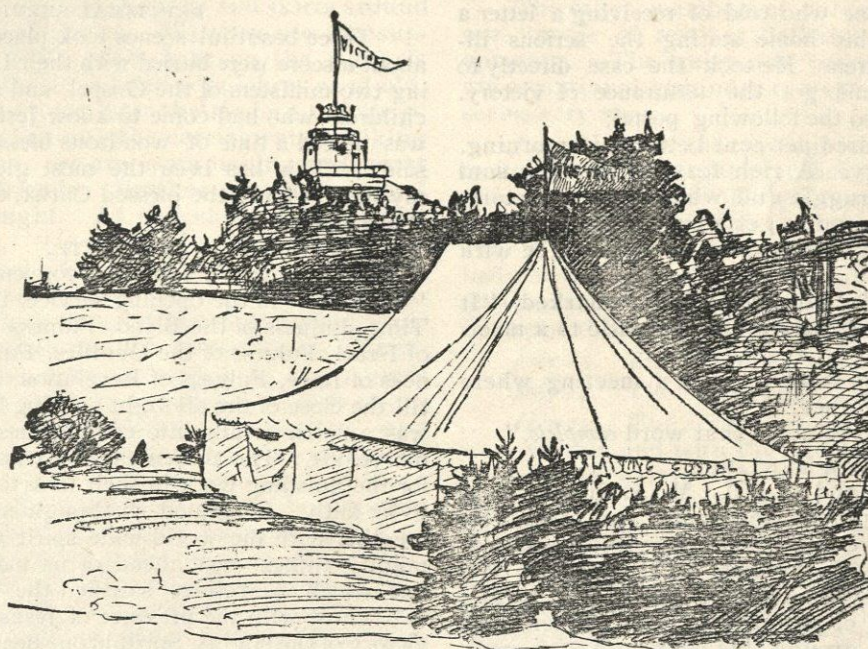
The complete uncovering of the word of God was entered into by the eager company of saints. They saw their privilege to "anoint their eyes with eyesalve that they might see," and took the mighty opening up of the Scriptures to their understanding. A few hours spent in glancing through the book of Revelation were marked by the presence of the God of Revelation in great power.

In the afternoon one of the

most impressive and far reaching services of the convention was held. As the words, "The saints of the Most High *shall take* the kingdom," "Seek *first* the kingdom," "GO," were pressed home with great earnestness to the audience, they were deeply affected and nearly to a person signified their determination to stand by God with their whole lives for the evangelization of the world. It was something more than a consecration service, it was real business for the King, as the following testimonies afterward given will show. In referring to a map showing the religious condition of the world one said, "I must tell you what is on my heart. The uttermost part of that black map is *home* to me *now*."

Another: "I cannot get away from that black map."

Still another said, "That map has been looking me in the face. I *must* do what God wants me to do."



PART OF THE GROUNDS AT SHILOH, SHOWING GOSPEL TENT AND "PRAYER TOWER" OF TEMPLE, WITH ITS GOLDEN CROWN, IN THE DISTANCE.

"God has photographed that map on my heart. It is possible for *me* to change it," said another.

Sunday, Aug. 28. This closing day was crowned with glory. The Fulness of Glory was the subject of the entire day. In the morning "The God of Glory" was the phase spoken on, especially with reference to His dealings with Israel. It was attended with great blessing. In the afternoon the subject of the "Prince of Glory" was taken up, followed by several short addresses, all richly blessed of God. The regular evening service on the line of the Spirit of Glory, was followed by the Lord's Supper, and an all night meeting closing at four in the morning. A wave of prevailing prayer went up for the many places where God's people are waiting for the truth in all its glorious completeness to be proclaimed. A conviction that the God who said, "I, the Lord, will hasten it in his time," is arising, prevailed in the midst of the waiting saints. In the sweet informal way of the dear Spirit, during the closing hours of the convention many testified to the exceeding riches of the goodness of our God.

One man said, "This convention has been *complete*. It seems to me if I couldn't get to the next one in any other way I'd walk."

It was the same one who told of receiving a letter a few days before from his home stating the serious illness of one of his children. He took the case directly to the Great Physician and got the assurance of victory. The next day he received the following postal:

"Mary is one hundred per cent better this morning. To God be all the glory. A rich feast in my own soul yesterday. What a struggle and what blessed victory. *Hallelujah!* It seemed good to get a breeze from Shiloh. It makes me long to be there, yet it is good to be with God anywhere."

One of our friends from England remarked, "It pays to come all the way across the Atlantic to a meeting like this."

A sister—"I did so want to be in a meeting where they all praise God together."

Another—"I am so glad for that word *complete*."

SPECIAL MEETINGS

in the early morning and at 9 A. M. each day were given up to worship, prayer, testimony and special instruction, while the evening gospel services were conducted by the English Evangelist W. H. Archer. His stirring words of truth were much blessed to the people.

A goodly number of young men and women were assembled on the camp-ground this year, and each evening at 7 P. M. they gathered in prayer for the evangelization of the world and the separation of young people from every thing into God's mighty work.

God most blessedly worked and set His seal on many a life in these meetings. Feeling sure that there would be an afterwards, I made a note of a little conversation related by one of the students, which took place between herself and one of the young ladies on the grounds. It was as follows:

One night the lamps had been taken from the women's tent, and as I went to Sister E. and put my arm about her, she dropped her head on my shoulder while I asked, "Are you happy?"

She was silent a moment and then said in a whisper, "Are you?"

I replied "Yes, supremely happy. There isn't a queen in the length and breadth of the land as happy as I am."

A moment later she asked, "Always?"

"Of course there are trials and testings," I replied "but always there is the deepest joy in God. What you need is the Holy Ghost. He will spoil you for this world, but He will satisfy you. Don't you want Him?"

She silently shook her head.

"Well," I said "won't you do one thing?"

She violently shook her head.

"You are a stubborn girl and I should think you would be ashamed after all Jesus Christ has done for you, to refuse to go on with Him."

"I am," she whispered.

"Well won't you do just one thing?"

She shook her head, but I kept on, "that is, ask God to make you *willing to be willing*?"

Again she shook her head.

"Well," said I rising to leave her "God Almighty is able to handle you in spite of yourself."

"I am afraid He is," she replied faintly.

Not knowing anything about this at the time, the next evening we were led to lay hold of God for this young lady, and knew that she *must* come. At the very time we were praying, God was answering and she was receiving the Holy Ghost, and the same evening in the next meeting walked the length of the aisle down the chapel to lay her life at the feet of our Lord, that it might be broken and used for the Master's glory.

God had handled her "in spite of herself."

BAPTISMAL SERVICES.

Three beautiful scenes took place by the river bank and about a score were buried with their Lord in baptism, including two ministers of the Gospel, and a company of precious children who had come to know Jesus as their Saviour. It was indeed a time of wondrous blessing. One dear Sister said, "This has been the most glorious Sabbath day of my life. Thank the blessed Christ, that question (baptism) is at last settled."

COMPLETE.

Truly it was a complete convention. From the word "Complete" in the opening service, through the Fulness of Time, Fulness of the Blood, Fulness of the Spirit, Fulness of Israel, Fulness of the Gentiles, Fulness of Patience, Fulness of Love, Fulness of Revelation, and Fulness of Glory, till the close of the all night meeting Monday morning, there was a spirit of absolute completeness on every line really marvelous. The audiences, as a whole, were taken by God for the finishing work in their lives to be actually entered into by faith. It seemed as though not one escaped. This together with the world-wide spirit and the expectancy of mighty things just ahead of us made this camp-meeting one which we believe satisfied the heart of our Lord.

Thus, with the presence of Jesus in our midst and the victory of the mighty Spirit in our heart; with the blessing of God the Father, and armed with the whole truth, closed the most wonderful convention ever held in this work.

Glory to God the Father! Glory to God the Son! Glory to God the Holy Ghost!

THIRTEEN DAYS IN THE HOLY LAND.

BY W. N. GLEASON.

July 7. Our temporary quarters are in a large magnificent house outside the city on the road to Damascus. Here lives the American Colony. In all there are about one hundred and forty people of various nationalities, though mostly composed of Americans and Swedes. Some are teachers in the schools of Jerusalem, others mechanics, and in short almost every trade is represented so that the colony could live nearly independent of the outside world. A private school provides for the education of the children. We are given a welcome into the home and treated with the greatest kindness. The location is beautiful. Around us in different directions can be seen many new houses as they are being rapidly built to accommodate the Jews that are being drawn back to their beloved city. In a comfortable

room overlooking "the mountains round about Jerusalem" the day is spent in fasting and prayer. Battering rams are set, engines of war are put in position, and with weapons in hand and ranks formed, a general charge is made against the bulwarks of the city. The resistance is stubborn but at five minutes past twelve Mr. Sandford declares the city fell and the banner of our Lord Jesus Christ waved victory over the city from its highest pinnacle. He who said, "For Jerusalem's sake *I will not rest*," and who instructed us to "*give Him no rest till He make Jerusalem a praise in the earth*," He, we are sure, has undertaken today great and mighty things for the city so long desolate.

July 8. In the cool of the morning over the road trodden by Paul, first as the persecutor, afterward as the zealous convert, we make our way to the home of the American consul. A faith missionary, Sister Cowgill, is introduced and we find in her a woman of God. Her home is visited, a rich season of prayer follows, and a trip to Bethany is planned for the afternoon. About three o'clock eight of us take our seats in a native carriage and are off. The road runs parallel with the city wall, past Calvary on the left, down into the valley of Jehosaphat, over the Brook Kedron and skirts around the base of the Mount of Olives. We then see the supposed site of Gethsemane while here on the right is a burying-ground with its whited sepulchres as of old. About a quarter of an hour later the modern village of Bethany is reached. Leaving the carriage and walking up a winding pathway, we are soon having a pleasant time with Christian friends. Brother Sandford and I feel led to remain tonight. At sunset he gives me this entry for my journal, "On the housetop of Mary and Martha with Jesus and His disciples present." How shall I describe the picture and the scenes within the reach of our eyes! Back of us to the west hiding Jerusalem from our view rises the Mount of Olives. There up its steep side is the road, travelled so many times doubtless by our Lord and His apostles. Almost at our feet lie the ruins of ancient Bethany. Somewhere here is Lazarus' tomb, there lived Simon the leper and most sacred of all the spot where stood the house of Mary and Martha. How striking that we should be stopping with a sister and a friend of hers by the same names, so near the home which Jesus loved to visit when here. Down yonder the natives are threshing grain. The "wayfaring man" is seen on the road. Off to the east almost hidden by the hills of Judea lies the Dead Sea with the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah buried in its depths. The plains of Jordan are near by and Jericho is just out of sight some eighteen miles away. In the distance "the mountains of Moab and Gilead like a wall of solid rock stretching north and south as far as the eye can reach" furnish a fitting background to the picture. How many times have the eyes of my Lord looked upon this same landscape! How many days His weary feet have trodden these roads and climbed this very hill to His rest with those He loved! Here too at Bethany as He ascended to His Father, "he lifted up his hands and blessed them" and it seems tonight as if that blessing still abides here and makes this spot forever sacred to His memory.

July 9. "Sitting upon an ass" like my Lord, I am taken along the same road over which He made His triumphal entry into the city. Awkward camels, heavily laden donkeys, Arab women bearing large burdens on their heads, and numerous beggars "by the wayside" are a few of the passing sights. The natives are inclined to smile at my first attempts at donkey riding, nevertheless the return is accomplished in safety.

July 10. This has been a very sacred Sabbath. Rich lessons this morning taken from the associations

connected with Bethany made glad the hearts of a little company of saints. This afternoon our Lord's satisfaction over His bride as He *now* sees her "complete," "perfected," "glorified," "beautiful" and "not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing, but holy and without blemish," together with His intense love for her as pictured in the Song of Solomon makes the service one of refreshing to us all. At sunset communion is held on the housetop. In sight of the very place where our Lord's feet last touched the earth, and at the very mount on which they shall first stand as He returns, the supper in remembrance of Him "till He come" becomes unspeakable precious.

July 11. Had the joy of ministering to two missionaries, Sisters Brown and Dunn at Jerusalem. Hearing that the latter had been suffering for some weeks from an attack of typhoid fever, our hearts went out in sympathy for her as she lay in this foreign land away from friends where but little real faith for the miraculous is to be found. Upon being called to pray "the prayer of faith," we gladly responded and had the assurance that "the fever left her." Our sisters were very appreciative and we were all refreshed together.

The other members of our party moved today to our "home of rest" at Bethany to await further developments. The quiet and peace of this secluded spot are a continual reminder to us of Shiloh, and here God seems very near.

July 12. For the present our Director has led us to study the Scriptures together. Accordingly the Palestine branch of the "Holy Ghost and Us" Bible School opened at 9 o'clock this morning. In the house is a very large, cool room where sister Crawford formerly had a school for the Arab children. It is God's own provision for us and the hearts of all are encouraged by His special blessing at the first lesson on the creation.

July 13. Bible School. God opens up Gen. II.

July 14. The Curse and The Deliverer. Gen. III.

July 15. The scriptures, in the land where they were written and with the sacred spots before our very eyes are becoming very vivid. Brother Sandford and myself take the party and go over Olivet to the city tonight. The summit affords a glorious view of the surrounding country. Jerusalem like a map is before us. The Mosque of Omar on the site of Solomon's temple, the church of the Holy sepulchre, the Tower of David, and in fact nearly every place of interest inside and most of those outside the walls can here be seen. Passing over the brow of the mountain, a Latin inscription on a building marks the traditional spot where Jesus beholding the city wept over it. Down the steep incline we go and soon are at our Sister Dunn's. She is very much better and is praising God for complete healing. Here at "Bethel" we spend the night.

July 16. This morning a second visit is made to Sister Cowgill's. Feeling quite weak, she desires our prayers and after the anointing she declares she feels really stronger. Later she is surprised at the vitality received in so marked a manner. Now we go to the consulate to find TONGUES OF FIRE and letters for our party. Mine are lacking but like Paul I am "content." Returning with our sister, her true Christian hospitality is appreciated as she ministers to us of the "fruit of Canaan." In the cool of the afternoon our steps again turn toward Bethany. In company with a traveller, Brother North of Connecticut, U. S. A., we take the northern route over Olivet. Up this same path went David when he was driven into exile by his son Absalom. "And David went up by the ascent of Mount Olivet and wept as he went and had his head covered and he went barefoot." It is sunset when we reach the top of the mount. After inviting Brother North to our Sabbath

services we bid him good-by and descend toward Bethany. On the way I read from my Bible part of Zech. 14 describing the day when "the Mount of Olives shall cleave in the midst thereof toward the east and toward the west and half of the mount shall remove toward the south . . . and *living waters* shall go out from Jerusalem; half of them toward the former sea (Dead) and half of them toward the hinder sea (Mediterranean)." What a day that will be! The Russian tower about 160 feet high on the summit, together with every other "high tower" "shall be brought low" "when he arises to shake terribly the earth." Numberless caverns are all about Jerusalem and so we read with new light "they shall go into the *holes of the rocks* and into the *caves of the earth* for fear of the Lord." Many vultures soaring in the air on the look-out for some dead carcass, I suppose will be a part of "all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven" who will be called to "the supper of the great God." Wherever lie the bodies of the enemies of God who shall in that day be slain "thither will the eagles be gathered." He who like ourselves "went out of the city into Bethany and lodged there" has been very near to us all day. With great delight have we enjoyed a real outing in the Holy Land because God Himself had arranged it for His servants.

July 17. Bibles in hand we ramble over to a hill near by. Here are seen very plain evidences of an ancient village which undoubtedly was Bethphage. From here probably our Lord sent over to Bethany His two disciples saying, "Go into the village over against you and straightway ye shall find an ass tied and a colt with her: loose them and bring them unto me." This then was the starting point of His glorious entry into Jerusalem while the enthused multitudes shouted, "Hosanna to the son of David. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! *Hosanna in the highest!*" Beneath the sheltering branches of a fig tree communion with our Father is enjoyed till time for the morning meeting. Brother North from the city has arrived. A service of Bible study intermingled with prayer and praise makes our second Sabbath at Bethany one of blessing to all.

July 18. Brother Sandford has been feeling for a day or two that he must soon return to America via England, leaving the remainder of our party here. Tonight after fighting his way through numerous complicated snares of the devil to keep him from the *knowledge* of the will of God, he decided to go in the morning by a fast route. God seals it as His own plan by providing money in a remarkable, supernatural way. Off we go to Sister Dunn's for the night, ready for his early departure for Jaffa. Money orders etc., have to be cashed and last arrangements made. The American Consul, Dr. Merrill of Andover Mass., in this and in many other ways has shown us great kindness and courtesy. We feel as if we had found a friend. Also Mr. Abramson working with Cook & Son has greatly assisted us. Much of Mr. Sandford's last night in Palestine is spent in prayer and talking over together the future plans of the work, etc.

July 19. In many little ways God's thoughtfulness for His servant is shown this morning. "*Beginning at Jerusalem*," given to Brother Sandford before the start from America has been fulfilled. As the train left the station at 7.40 A. M. with God's servant aboard, he was indeed, as one of the sisters at Shiloh expressed it, "A *foreign* missionay to America." Doubtless it is a longer journey than any of the early apostles ever undertook. Farewell greeting having been exchanged, again my face is set toward Jerusalem. Taking the road to the right, for the first time the city is encompassed. I first descend into the valley of Gihon where Solomon was crowned king. Passing on, the

valley of Hinnon is entered, with Mount Zion on one side and the Hill of Evil Counsel on the other. This ravine was the dividing line between Judah and Benjamin. Near here Solomon and many other of the kings built high places to Molech. Countless children have here undoubtedly been compelled to "pass through the fire" to the heathen god. On account of these fearful practices, the valley was later called by the Jews, Gehenna and was often spoken of by our Lord in His talks by that name to typify a place of torment for the wicked. Here too is the traditional Aceldama or Field of Blood, the overhanging precipices furnishing a good chance for the betrayer to fall headlong and "burst asunder" on the rocks below. Next is seen an Arab village near which stood the "tower of Siloam" which "fell and slew eighteen persons." There a little further on is the ancient "pool of Siloam," to the which at the bidding of Jesus the blind man "went his way and washed and *came seeing*." As we follow the valley around, the large Jewish cemetery comes to my view reaching off to my right half way up the Mount of Olives. Here are claimed to be the tombs of Zechariah, St. James, and Absalom. The latter is a massive monument and of striking architecture. No one can reasonably suppose that the tomb which bears his name is identical with the pillar of Absalom's grave in the King's Dale. Still it is not *impossible* that it *may* stand on or near the site of that memorial.

I am now in the valley of Jehoshaphat. Here strange scenes are to be enacted. God has said, "I will gather *all nations* and will bring them down into the valley of Jehoshaphat." (Joel 3; 2.) Again, "Let the heathen be awakened and come into the valley of Jehoshaphat, for there will I sit to judge all the heathen round about." (v. 12.) Already nearly every nation has some foot-hold in Jerusalem. In the troublous times ahead the most natural thing for each one to do will be to send an army here to look out for their respective claims. Then will be fulfilled Zech. 14; 2. "I will gather *all nations* against Jerusalem to *battle*." It is remarkable how the way is already paved for that event in the near future. "The city shall be taken and the houses rifled and the women ravished," but in the midst of these awful scenes, "The Lord my God shall come and all the saints" to execute judgement on the heathen. Representatives of all nations will then be here. In this very valley in which I am standing the ungodly are to receive their sentence "depart ye cursed" as the Son of God comes back, not to "proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord" but "the *day of vengeance* of our God."

There are awful times ahead for the desolate city that "killest the prophets and stonest them which are sent" unto her; but yet, thank God, the day is not far distant when her warfare shall be accomplished, when her blindness shall be removed, when she shall receive her King and shall be filled with the glory and blessing of the God of Israel. "Ye shall compass the city and go round about the city once." This I have done this morning in the name of my God and I now return to one of my hundred homes. Hallelujah!

The Bible School started by Brother Sandford will be continued until God leads otherwise or opens up a new field of labor. I have never felt so like devouring the Scriptures as since coming here. I believe God is going to give me, whatever else He may do, the joy of studying the Bible in the Holy Land. Pray for the success of this school and for the "*the peace of Jerusalem*."

My address will remain Willard N. Gleason, Jerusalem, Palestine, Turkey in Asia, in care of American Consul. The address of Rev. W. S. Black and wife and Miss M. Jennie Glassey is the same.